

The Children's Newspaper, March 27, 1943

# CHRIST OR HITLER?

THE revival of interest in the House of Lords has been one of the striking events of these years. Is it not becoming a great sounding-board for the moral ideas that are stirring in the world? Yet it was pitiful to see a noble duke standing there the other day to ask that something should be done to honour those few citizens who would willingly see their country perish.

We may be grateful to the Creator of the Universe that He has made us free to do as we will, but, great as our follies are, we have not become so lost to reason as to follow the noble duke. No nation would be worth the air it breathes that would honour the men who scorn to help it in its need.

## The Sham Conscience

We can have nothing but sympathy with those who hate war and are distressed by all its infamies, but we can have nothing but pity for those who will not raise a hand to drive it off the earth. Every editor's postbag shows that there are still small numbers of people whose minds are uneasy because their country is meeting force with force. They would have us bow down to the wolf, and try to reason with the hyena as it springs.

It is true that the world is strangely mad, but it is fortunate for mankind that our country is not so mad as that. The mind recoils from the idea that Christianity calls us to look on while the world God made for us is hurled to destruction. Is the Sermon on the Mount to be smothered by Mein Kampf? Are the ravings of a maniac to be more than all the words from Galilee? Are all our churches to be burned and all our Bibles flung on to a Nazi bonfire?

It is impudent blasphemy that asks us to believe this in the name of conscience. No man's conscience tells him that, because he is a Christian, he should refuse to help to put out a fire in a cathedral, or to give aid to a wounded brother. Only lunacy looks out on the world like that.

## While Peace Slept

It is not liberty of conscience that is imperilled now; it is the liberty to think at all, and we do well not to trouble overmuch about a conscience that would let our land, and all the free lands on the earth, be overwhelmed by the powers of darkness, and handed over to the enemies of God and man.

We have seen the result of the peaceful nations sleeping while the warlike nations armed, and we may wonder if History will ever forgive those who believed that Peace could exist unarmed in a world like this. It is not the coward slinking away from a burning church who suffers; brave men are fighting that he may slink his way through life. It is ten million men and women and children who, lie dead or maimed in Europe because Peace slept while the evildoer was awake.

It is the children of Greece who are perishing of hunger, the little ones of Belgium who have nothing to eat, the Jews who are led to the torture chamber, the Poles who are shot as they walk through their streets, the villages of Bohemia that are blotted out of life, the people of France and Holland and Norway who are whipped into slavery, and

our own countrymen who are subjected to shameful indignity. It is this price that has been paid because we tried to reason with a wolf, to offer the other cheek to those who mock Christianity with teeth and claws.

WE failed in our trust and have learned our lesson. Who are we to say that Christ, who whipped the money-changers out of the sacred place, would have stood idly by while His churches burn, His children starve, His disciples are torn to pieces, and evil is rampant everywhere? Who are we to say that He who took a whip in His anger at the sight of the mockers in the Temple would leave unwhipped the ravagers of Poland, the executioners of Belgrade, the hangmen of Prague, the murderers of the Jews, the plunderers of France, the assassins of Rotterdam, the torturers of Greece, the oppressors of Norway, the destroyers of freedom and the enslavers of humanity everywhere?

It is not true that the cowards and pedants are right and that all our millions of fighting men are wrong. We can be sure that if Christ were in Europe now He could not be on the side of Dr Goebbels and Herr Hitler, wherever he may be. It is clear that the words He spoke and the life He lived gave no support to the idea that Christianity should allow evil to overwhelm the earth, without striking a blow for righteousness.

## Namby-Pamby

It would be an evil day for the world if that view of Christianity were to prevail among the millions of our people. Their common sense, their chivalry, their good neighbourliness, their love of little children, their spirit of fair play, their instinct of self-preservation, would revolt from a religion so namby-pamby and contemptible. They like rather the thought of Christ with the whip, Peter with his sword, and Paul the Soldier of the Lord. They believe that if Christianity means anything it means that good shall overcome evil and that brutal men shall not be allowed to overcome the earth. They believe that if Peace is to prevail it must defend itself against its enemies, and not be so weak that the thief will come in the night and break into its house.

It is a Christianity that will fight for right and freedom and establish righteousness and justice on the earth that men will believe in when these days are done; it is not the Christianity of the Namby-Pamby who will allow brave men to fight for him while he will not put out a fire or heal the sick. There is no survival for a faith so futile as his.

"Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden," said our Lord as He thought of the suffering world, and the long procession of stricken and starving peoples of Europe will yet find peace in the way of life He taught us. "He that hath no sword let him sell his coat and buy one," said Christ as He thought of all the wrongs waiting to be righted, of all the evil rampant in the world; and the sword of righteousness will yet prevail against all the infamies and devilries that would destroy us. God helping us, we will keep the faith, and lead mankind to better ways and peaceful days.

Arthur Mee

# CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

EVERY  
TUESDAY  
3d

POSTAGE  
Inland 1d  
Abroad 1d  
No 1253

EDITED BY ARTHUR MEE

## We Will Remember Him

At the doorway of the British Museum are engraved four lines by a familiar figure who passed through the doorway for forty years. He will pass through no more, for he has gone to his reward. But his lines will live as long as English literature, for they are part of it.

He was Laurence Binyon, the parson's son, Keeper of Prints and Drawings at the British Museum, but famous as a scholar and a poet. He knew all about painting, and when somebody said to him, "I suppose you know the manner of all the great artists who have ever been," he answered that that was the minimum expected by the British Museum. He was a high authority on the delicate arts of China and Japan.

He was fond of William Blake and wrote books on his engravings, and book after book on art and artists came from his facile pen. His own poems are in two splendid volumes, and it is from one of them that the four lines come which are engraved at the entrance to the Museum. It is the most famous poem he wrote, and is called *For the Fallen*, being in memory of the men who fell in the last war. It begins:

*With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,  
England mourns for her dead  
across the sea;*

and its most familiar verse is that which the Museum has adopted for its memorial:

*They shall grow not old, as we  
that are left grow old;  
Age shall not weary them, nor  
the years condemn.*

*At the going down of the sun and  
in the morning—  
We will remember them.*

"As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust," they will remain, says the poet, and we may say the same of the spirit and the work of Laurence Binyon, lost to us at 73 but to be remembered and beloved as long as we remember anything.

Some of his lines are good enough for Shakespeare; some have all the tenderness of Wordsworth at his best. It would be great folly, because his poem to the Fallen is so familiar, to think of him as if he had written no more. He left us a legacy of two volumes of poetry, and if his shorter lyrics could be published in one volume they would be in many of our pockets.

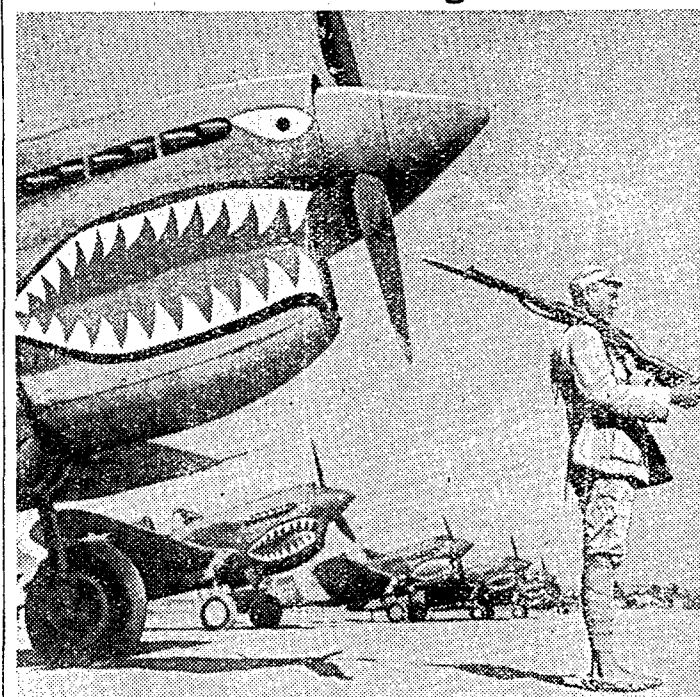
## England With Proud Looks on Thy Brow

*Be patient in your strife! And  
thou,  
O England, dearer than the  
rest;  
England, with proud looks on thy  
brow,  
England with trouble at thy  
breast,  
Seek on in patient fortitude  
Strong peace, most worthy to be  
wooded.*

*Take up thy task, O nobly born!  
With both hands grasp thy  
destiny.  
Easy is grievance, easy scorn,  
And fluent pride, unworthy thee.  
Grand rolls the planet of thy  
fate:*

*Be thy just passions also great.  
From Laurence Binyon's poems,  
published by Macmillan*

## Chinese Dragons



Very fierce-looking are these American fighter planes on an aerodrome in China, seen being guarded by a Chinese sentry.



# THE COMMANDMENT FROM ON HIGH General Giraud to the Heart of France

GENERAL GIRAUD'S stirring pledge to the French people, undertaking to restore full freedom to France in cooperation with all faithful Frenchmen, has thrilled Frenchmen all the world over, and it is hoped that it will be the end of Vichy and all its treachery. More and more France is moving towards the day of liberation, and her army in North Africa, 300,000 strong, is being equipped for the great day of the invasion of Europe.

General Giraud's declaration and his offer to work with General De Gaulle mark the end of dalliance and uncertainty, bringing France entirely to the side of the Allies. We take these passages from General Giraud's broadcast.

If France suffered bodily defeat, her soul has never been defeated. Do not let us forget that since June 1940 she has been silent, gagged.

Germany thought she could crush and degrade France. While the breath of humiliation and misery fanned the country, in each village, in each factory, in each school, heroic France stood out against the effrontery of servitude.

It is an amazing spectacle to see France, at the very moment when our enemies seek to partition and reduce her, being reborn everywhere at the same time, on the very soil of their desecrated motherland as well as outside.

Tomorrow in our village streets, by the side of the war memorials, people will salute monuments to franc-tireurs, saboteurs, hostages, who have been sent to join the heroic multitude fallen for the cause of liberty.

The French army of victory with its Allies will join the people of France in the liberation of the homeland. The United States and England are putting forth their full effort in the war, and Russia is showing the world the greatest possible example of patriotism. Have confidence—the French Army also knows how to fight. Many still wait for arms. These arms are coming.

All of France will share with her Allies the victory of the cause for which she has suffered so greatly. Thus France will take her place among the victorious nations. The people of France will then become masters of their destinies. The essential conditions for the free expression of their sovereignty will be restored.

I give the most solemn assurance to the people of France that their sacred right to choose their Provisional Government themselves will be fully safeguarded. I assure them that the conditions permitting them to make this choice, in lawful order and with their freedoms restored,

will be guaranteed. I assure them that this situation will be created as soon as France has been liberated. I am the servant of the French people. I am not their leader. All Frenchmen who are with me, all of them from myself to the last soldier of the army of victory, are servants of the people of France.

The laws of racial discrimination no longer exist. An ordinance is being promulgated abrogating these laws and all the decrees relating to them. With the same purpose all racial distinction between native Moslem and Jewish inhabitants is abrogated.

France will end the war as a victorious nation, so that when the peace is freely discussed she will take her place in the discussion in full possession of her overseas territory.

This union must be wholehearted and effective. It will include not only the Frenchmen in France, now under the yoke of the enemy, but also the Frenchmen who, like ourselves, are outside of France. This union is essential. It is a question of life or death for our country. Union in the struggle alone can ensure union in the reconstruction of the homeland after victory. For my part, I am ready to cooperate with all those who, accepting the fundamental and traditional principles which I have spoken and joining in the solemn pledge which I am giving to the French people, are taking part in the struggle against the enemy.

God grant that victory will enable men of good will to live together in tolerance, understanding, mutual aid, and, dare I say, in loving kindness.

Surely this is the commandment which is given us from on high and which we have so often disregarded! After this tragic experience let us be less forgetful of it and apply it better. This is not a philosophy of weakness. Take the word of one who has escaped from Koenigstein.

## TOO MANY ELECTRIC SCHEMES

A GIGANTIC electric development scheme is being worked out by the Joint Electricity Authority for London and the Home Counties. Within its area (from Great Munden in the north to Dorking in the south, and from Amersham in the west to Chelmsford in the east) there now exist 75 electricity concerns.

Some supply direct current and some alternating current, so that

if a man moves from one area to another he may have to instal new motors and so on. So it is with voltages, which vary within wide limits. Charges are equally erratic, varying between 1d and 7d a unit.

It is now proposed that all these electrical undertakings should be united into one, with one scale of charges and a unified system.

## America and Social Security A GREAT PLAN

At last the United States has taken action towards securing for every American citizen freedom from want.

For three years the National Resources Planning Board has been surveying American social needs, and it reports in a document entitled Security, Work, and Relief Policy that there is urgent need for far-reaching Federal legislation, and presses for immediate action.

The Report runs to more than 600 pages, compared with the 400 pages of the Beveridge Report, and, as we write, only summaries have been received here. It is important to observe that the Board has drawn up plans to meet the mass unemployment which is likely to be caused by demobilisation when the war ends. These plans include 7000 million dollars' worth of public works.

The Report lays down that the American Government should guarantee work or maintenance to every citizen. It says, "We have come to recognise that any person who contributes to our national life is entitled to protection against interruptions of income." The plans include:

1. A Federal Work Agency to deal with public works.
2. Educational opportunity for all young people.
3. Social insurance, covering unemployment insurance and health insurance.
4. Old Age and Survivors Pensions.
5. Public social services to be made available throughout the country.
6. The Federal Security System to have the status of an executive department administered by a Cabinet Minister.

## The Beast on the Bus

"And how are you getting along with your new job?" inquired the writer of a young girl conductor of a bus.

"O, I should be happy enough in the work if it was not for drunken passengers. They make it most unpleasant for me, and should not be allowed to board a bus in that state," she said.

We agree. No drunken person should be allowed on a bus.

One who had been making himself a general nuisance has now been fined £5. It seems that when the conductor ordered him to alight, he knocked her down.

## Fighting Planes

An estimate of the production of war planes gives monthly figures which are believed to be somewhere near the truth.

They give 5500 a month for America, 2900 for Russia, 2900 for Britain, 3000 for Germany, 1000 for Japan, and 700 for Italy.

This shows (not counting Canada) 11,300, for the Allies and 4700 for the Axis, an excess of about 80,000 a year for Freedom.

## THINGS SEEN

An orange 19 inches round at Alcira in Spain.

Twenty fire engines playing on a burning petrol lorry.

## LITTLE NEWS REELS

DUTCH crocus and tulip bulbs are now being ground down as coffee ersatz for Holland and Germany.

The Field of Bannockburn, near Stirling, has been bought for the nation.

Mrs Frances Gerrard, who has died at her Derbyshire home, was second cousin to George Eliot and a link with some of the leading characters in *Adam Bede*.

Three workers in the Darley Abbey Mills have been there for over 60 years, and another has just retired after nearly three score years and ten.

The British Columbia Forest Service plans to plant 7,500,000 trees this year on 8000 acres of denuded timber lands.

The LMS Railway has given five guineas in Savings Certificates and a Hornby train set to eight-year-old Johnnie Warburton for raising an alarm which enabled a burning warehouse at Frizinghall in Yorkshire to be saved.

The great reindeer herd which was driven from Alaska to Canada's North-West Territories

some years ago is flourishing under Eskimo herdsman: 3000 have been slaughtered for food or lost, yet the herd now numbers 9000.

The village of Derwent Uplands in Derbyshire has held its last church service before its disappearance in a new reservoir.

The LNER saved over 100 million used tickets last year, representing 100 tons of paper.

The winter just ended was the mildest for 30 years, and last month the warmest February for 15 years.

Russian scientists have discovered that sap from sycamore trees contains nearly 65 per cent of a substitute for sugar.

Eleven sons out of a Rochdale family of 14 are now serving in the Forces. They are the sons of Mr and Mrs J. Burke.

Canada has issued coins known as victory nickels with a patriotic message round the edges inscribed in Morse code, "We win when we work."

A new slogan is being written all over France on walls and pavements saying, The Germans are at the end of their tether.

## Youth News Reel

SEVEN members of the 5th Bewdley Air Scout Troop recently toured an airfield, where they were enthusiastically received by the RAF and given a forty-five-minute flight.

Squadron-Leader Kimber, D.F.C., who navigated the Liberator Bomber which took the Prime Minister to Moscow, Casablanca, and Turkey, is an Old Boy of the 1st West Hartlepool Company Boys Brigade.

Scouts of the 14th Warrington Troop have offered to dig the garden of any local woman who cannot do so herself.

Princess Elizabeth has just been enrolled as a Sea Ranger and will take the Home Emergency Service training devised for Rangers.

Epsom Guides attend regularly on Saturdays for work at the town's four British Restaurants.

When Guides of the 1st Farncombe Company are tall enough to see over the top of the sink they are allowed to volunteer as washers-up at the local hospital.

IAN MACDONALD, a Motherwell Boys Brigadier of 13, has swum 200 yards free style in 2 minutes and just over 12 seconds, equalling the Scottish Men's record set up in 1938.

A Commando-camp was recently enjoyed by the 1st Forres Scouts, who took groundsheet and sleeping gear as their only equipment.

It was mentioned in the C.N. that a Birmingham Scout Troop had accepted a challenge from a Bristol Troop as to which would first collect 10,000 farthings for the B-P Memorial Fund. The 126th Bristol Troop won; they have now collected 13,000 farthings.

## OUR WEALTH AND WHERE IT IS

WE hear every day of the necessity of a fairer distribution of wealth, but it has already come about to an almost incredible extent.

Our total national income is now £6350 millions, and of this three-quarters belongs to people with incomes of less than £10 a week.

Of our total purchasing power sixteen shillings in the pound is now in the hands of this same section of the nation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has been putting our finances in plain figures—a very good thing to do.

Of every 20s the nation spends 9s is from taxes. The rest is borrowed. For every person who has bought Savings Certificates there are two who have not. It is therefore plain that much more can be saved, and as the State must spend much more it is absolutely necessary for all to save. By so doing the savers help both the nation and themselves. At present small savers have nearly £1900 millions in the Post Office and in Savings Certificates. Never before has the nation had so many people with nest-eggs.

A most interesting feature of

the situation is the system by which part of the money raised in income tax is placed to the credit of the taxpayer for return to him after the war if and when he needs it. The amount so placed to credit is nearly £300 millions. This sum will be of the greatest importance after the war, when it can be drawn upon for personal or business reasons.

The war has now lasted nearly three and a half years, and in that time the nation has spent £15,000 millions, of which £12,500 millions has been spent on war.

## LAND GOING UP

Remarkable figures have been recorded in the sales of farm land. The highest appears to be about £283 an acre, near Boston.

Other districts have recorded handsome prices, too. Thus a sale in Derbyshire of 30 acres produced over £100 an acre. Confidence in the future of British agriculture is raising land prices all round.

How extraordinary it is that the land of an ancient country should have been sold again and again for much less than the cost of covering it with cheap calico or linoleum.



## THE NICKEL AND THE SLOT

Few may know that slot machines which swallow sixpences in England or nickels in New York, and offer luxuries like sweets or cigarettes in exchange, are stirred by electro-magnets—though in this country they are so stirred less frequently.

The fact is disclosed by Dr Nellie Taylor Ross, Director of the US Mint, in her report on troubles with the nickel coins. The shortage of nickel led to a silver and copper alloy for the coins, but these two good electrical conductors so disturbed the slot machine's mechanism that when the experimental coins were dropped into the pay slot they promptly bounced out of the rejection slot. In order to correct this manganese was added to the alloy, but this made it too brittle, and the Mint had to begin all over again.

## EVERY SWEDE TO BE X-RAYED

The Swedish National Association for Combating Tuberculosis is planning to take X-ray photographs of every Swedish citizen so that a complete picture of the spread of tuberculosis in the nation will be obtained. Traveling laboratories, capable of taking 100 photographs an hour, are to be built into special motor vehicles.

## Ten Trees For One

DEAR EDITOR, Reading over back numbers of the C.N., which we do with great interest, we came across a notice under the heading "Tree for a Tree." It may interest your readers to know that the Men of the Trees Million Shilling Planting Fund aims to plant at least ten trees for each one felled. While growing to maturity trees assist each other, and plantations have to be thinned periodically. This is one of the essential rules of tree culture.

We shall always be pleased to send further information. Our Planting Book, price 6d, is available to assist would-be planters.

RICHARD ST BARBE BAKER,  
Men of the Trees, Punchnoll, Dorset

## UNEXPECTED

From Scotland comes a strange story of a Mr McMillan who was anxious about his son John. He had had no word from him for 18 months, and was so anxious that he wrote yet another letter, took it to the post office, and was just putting on the stamp when a hand rested on his shoulder and a well-known and much-loved voice said, "Hullo, Dad!"

It was John, safe home at last.

## Turning Back the Clock

IN many strange ways the war has made us turn back the clock. Pictures arriving from America show mothers in one town who, unable to buy prams for their babies, strap them papoose-fashion on their backs.

In our own country those who are fortunate enough to be able to do so get over the transport difficulty with the help of a pony and trap, and many a youngster is now learning for the first time the delights of handling the reins of a governess-cart.

The serious shortage of paper is causing a widespread revival of the old custom of sharing a newspaper; and as for the envelope, a relatively new inven-



## Princesses on the March

Guides of the First Buckingham Palace Company on the march somewhere in the country. Princess Elizabeth, who has become a Sea Ranger since this photograph was taken, is on the right and Princess Margaret Rose is second from the left

## THE BLACKOUT DANGER

January gave us a better road accident record than in 1942. Deaths fell from 681 to 589. The deaths of cyclists, however, showed an increase by 16 to 87, and more cyclists were injured. Two other points should be mentioned. Of the 370 pedestrians killed two-thirds lost their lives in the Black-out.

The wounded in a month amount to more than ten thousand, a loss of working power which is too often overlooked.

## EUROPE'S AIR-LINES IN PEACETIME

The Director-General of British Overseas Airways (Mr W. L. Runciman) has been speaking on the future of Air Transport in Europe.

Europe, he says, must no longer be a continent of States full of international barriers with 22 separate air-lines, but an area quite as free as the United States and without rival aircraft factories competing with one another. They must use the best aircraft produced in the continent. Unless we have a decently organised world transport we cannot have a decently organised world, says Mr Runciman.

## STORY

The Chief Rabbi, Dr Hertz, has been telling a good story against himself.

When calling on the Mayor of St Annes not long ago he was offered a car to Blackpool, where he had an important engagement. "No, thank you," he said; "I'll go by bus."

He joined the long queue, and saw bus after bus go by, till at last he was at the head of the queue. About to board the next bus, he was told by the girl conductor that he could not get on, as it was full. "But I've an important engagement in Blackpool," he replied; "I am the Chief Rabbi."

"I don't care if you are the Shah of Persia," said the conductor; "you'll wait for the next bus!"

The Chief Rabbi waited.

## This Kind World

A correspondent writes to tell us of an incident he saw at the steep approach to the Central Station in Leeds the other day.

A number of tired W.A.A.F.s arrived in sight of the station carrying heavy kits, and the thought of having to carry their loads up the hill at the end of the long journey was the last straw for most of them. But they need not have despaired, for a number of workmen mending the road immediately dropped their tools, shouldered the kit-bags, and carried them to the station.

## NEW CHAPEL FROM OLD SHIPS

A new chapel for sailors has been built in the naval docks at Rosyth from material taken from old ships scuttled.

The altar rails are from teak of the scuttled German Fleet brought up from Scapa Flow. The frame of the east window is the steering wheel of a ship, and the font is an old ship's binnacle. The furnishings of the chapel have been made by dock workers and naval ratings.

## A VILLAGE CONCERT

Twenty-one years ago the doctors of Huddersfield Royal Infirmary tried hard to save a little boy's life. They tried in vain, but his parents were so grateful that they organised a village concert in aid of the hospital and raised £15. Every year since they have held the concert, and this year's fund of £40 brought the total raised in aid of the hospital to over £600.

## THE NEGRO AT THE BATTERY

We are sure that America's coloured troops are happy in our country, where people like to see their smiling faces. Now they have received an honour which will please them.

They are learning to man our anti-aircraft batteries. We call this an honour because our air defences saved the world from slavery but yesterday, as Wilberforce saved the Negro race from slavery a century ago. Our coloured guests in battle-dress will appreciate that.

They will appreciate, too, the high responsibility which is now being handed over to them. Already their teams are handling guns like experts, bringing them into action in such quick time that before long they may beat the record of a tiptop crew, which is 20 seconds.

## Russia Sweeps Out Ignorance

WAR correspondents with the Red Army appear to have been impressed by the fact that education among the Russian rank and file has attained a level previously unknown.

The Russians who fought in the last war were for the most part of the intellectual level of the English peasant soldiers at Agincourt, but under the Soviet regime the Russian soldier reads and writes, and studies not only the literature of his own country but translations. Kipling, it seems, is their favourite British poet, a fact that would have seemed incredible to the poet himself,

## THE DOG AND THE SWANS

A spaniel swam out to a small island in the River Stour in Hampshire, probably not knowing that a pair of swans build their nest there quite regularly year by year.

In any case swans were already there inspecting the site, and had no use for intruders. The male bird saw the dog coming and at once set out to meet it in full battle array, wings erect and hissing its rage.

The spaniel wisely turned round and made haste for the shore, but could not escape some nasty pecks and a severe buffeting by the bird's wings before reaching safety.

The correspondent who reports the incident says that he was once canoeing on the Cam and was upset by a swan making a similar attack.

## COTTON TYRES FOR BICYCLES

The Ministry of Supply has been seeking an alternative material for rubber for tyre purposes, working on both leather and cotton. The Ministry's messengers have been riding bicycles fitted with the substitutes, and have found that cotton is superior to leather for the purpose; cotton tyres skid less and last longer. Cotton, however, has not been found suitable for car tyres; it cannot withstand the speed and pressure.

## Wanted, Thousands of Harvesters

Mr Hudson, the Minister of Agriculture, repeats his call for half a million new harvest workers, and now adds that if volunteers are not forthcoming the Government will use compulsion to obtain them. The soldiers who did so much harvesting in 1942 will not be available in 1943 because of military activity, and it is for the civilian to lend his aid.

In country places there are seven million people from whom it is hoped that 100,000 volunteers can be drawn, and townspeople, including schoolchildren, will have to be called upon. Harvest camps are to be established to give them temporary homes and a holiday in harvest work.

## CABINET MINISTER'S PLEDGE

The President of the Board of Trade, Mr Hugh Dalton, has pledged himself not to buy a new suit of clothes until the war is over. He is opening the exhibition at Charing Cross Underground showing how the careful Robinson family manages to make do, and mend.

who grew up knowing a Russia where, under the Tsars, education was discouraged lest knowledge should make the peasants discontented with their lot.

The Russian armies then on our side were mainly composed of totally unlearned men. Half the people could neither read nor write. Today the Russian soldier is a scholar, with the number of students at the schools immensely multiplied; and when peace comes there will be 23 universities for seniors to attend. It is not only Nazis the Russians are destroying, but Ignorance, one of Sir William Beveridge's five giants of evil.



## The EDITOR'S TABLE

### The Price We Pay

So far 16,000 British merchant sailors have lost their lives in the war.

The Ministry of Food might do worse than produce a small tablet recording this fact for issue to food retailers. Screwed on to counters it would do much to recall to us the life price that is paid to secure the rations at which we are so often tempted to grumble; and pasted on to the beer mug it would remind the beer drinker that he, too, drinks at a fearful price.

### NOT ALONE

SIX men were adrift in a dinghy after their bomber had been forced down into the sea. They were wet and rather cut about; they had lost their rations; and they were feeling rather low.

Then one man said, "You know, I don't want you to think I am a religious guy, but I always say a prayer every time we take off on a trip." This seemed to put fresh heart into all of them, and they felt that they were not alone.

After this, the narrator of the story asks whether it was just a coincidence that they were rescued at night by a small vessel which was not looking for them.

### On Our Hind Legs

By Peter Puck

A GERMAN broadcaster, warning his people of hardships to come, has said that Britain is now very much on its hind legs.

Peter Puck wonders if he meant that this country is on its feet again after a bad fall, or that it has found its legs once more after a strenuous ordeal, or that John Bull is taking a stand after grovelling on all fours to the Dictators. On its hind legs or not, Britain certainly isn't on its last legs (as poor Mussolini once thought), and on reflection Peter Puck comes to the conclusion that the broadcaster really meant that the British Lion is Rampant!

### JUST AN IDEA

The less a man thinks or talks about virtues the more we like him.

## Under the Editor's Table

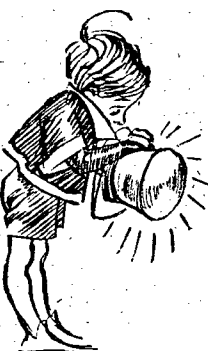
SOME people always like to sleep on an upper floor. Most prefer a bed.

TEA-ROOMS are withdrawing spoons. Now customers cannot stir up trouble.

WOMEN at home have their hands full. But not their larders.

THE housewife who says she has a supply of coke to fall back on must be careful not to hurt herself.

Peter Puck Wants to Know



If the Ministry of Food is keeping to the point

SOME houses have no hot water laid on. But the children get into it just the same.

PETROL allowances for motor mowers may have to be cut out. It would be easier to let them run out.

ACROBATS, we read, are always ready to help each other. Do good turns.

SMARTER shoes are on the way. Better have them on the feet.

## SALUTE TO THE OLD BRIGADE

HATS off to Youth—yes, certainly, but hats off also to the lads and lassies of the Old Brigade, the granfers and granies all through the country who are helping to hold the bridge on the Home Front.

Many of them went out of harness some years back, but the war brought them back to the workshop, the office, and the good brown earth.

Old in years but young in spirit, they felt they must do something to help the Old Country; they wanted to see things put right before the Last Call came to them. And so they took up the old tools again.

Down in Cornwall there is Mr Lewis of Lostwithiel, still working away every day in his cobbler's shop even though he has turned 90, and in Glorious Devon there is John Lillcrap of Bere Alston, who spent his 92nd birthday toiling in the fields.

And there must be many old ladies like Mrs Tresize of St Agnes, who at 95 makes collar

and cuff sets of lace and so raises a tidy sum for the Red Cross.

Another dear old soul knits socks, though she is not far short of 100 years.

And that famous veteran of many wars, General Sir Ian Hamilton, was not too old to arrange and enjoy a Children's Party with a Punch & Judy Show on his 90th birthday. He has a heart like a boy in his march to his centenary.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when Granny looked old at 70 and just sat in state, as if calmly waiting, and Grandad had nothing better to do than sit at the cottage door, hobnobbing with all who passed by. But that was long ago; now they go on working till the sun goes down or the stars come out.

We salute them, lads and lassies of the Old Brigade, fated to live in Britain's greatest days, and happy to be sharing in the fight for life and freedom and the destruction of the Powers of Darkness.

### How Could He Know?

A MERRY child of literature is Carol Mary Spero, for, still at school, she edits the Children's Digest, and now comes a small collection of Poems by her, in a booklet called Patchwork. It contains this gem.

THEY gave, before the Babe and Her,

Their gold and frankincense and myrrh.

He was so small, how could He know

He would be great, and worshipped so?

With Joseph guide, He fashioned well

His carpentry. How could he tell...?

And when, a man, He fed the poor,

Revised the buried, and with sure

Cool hands He cured, and silently

Hushed the great waves on Galilee,

Was He aware, while in the heights

He prayed alone on starlit nights

And preached from sinners' hearts the cross,

How He would die upon a Cross?

It need hardly be said, after this, that a new poet is growing up among us, and we wish a long and happy journey through a warless world to this young dreamer.

Her book is published at 1s 6d by Press Contacts, 113 Euston Street, N.W.1.

### The Winner

WE give express charge that, in our marches through the country, there be nothing compelled from the villages, nothing taken but paid for, none of the French upbraided or abused in disdainful language; for when lenity and cruelty play for a kingdom, the gentler gamester is the soonest winner.

Henry the Fifth in Shakespeare

# GOD'S EARTH FOR ALL American Ideas For After the War

MANY active steps are being taken, and many great speeches have been made, to secure for the United Nations in peace the unity they have established in war. It is more and more realised that this is the time to lay the foundations of the Peace, if it is to endure, and not to be a mere armistice, as before.

The speeches of the Vice-President of the United States, Mr Henry Wallace, have aroused worldwide attention, and Governor Stassen, who is of the opposite Party, and believed to be a possible Republican candidate for the Presidency, has now made a notable declaration in which he put forward Seven Points for the Peace and afterwards:

1. An international police force. 2. A Bill of Rights and Code of Justice for mankind. 3. Temporary administration of the conquered Axis countries. 4. Administration of the gateways of the seas. 5. An increase of world trade. 6. Investment of capital in undeveloped countries. 7. Improving the education and the health of the backward peoples.

Mr Wallace has become a recognised exponent of ideas which it is felt the American people should be considering, and we take the following passages from a powerful speech he made the other day.

THERE are three great philosophies in the world, he said.

The first, based on the supremacy of might over right, says that war between nations is inevitable until such time as a single master race dominates the entire world, and everyone is assigned his daily task by an arrogant, self-appointed Fuehrer.

The second (the Marxian philosophy) says that class warfare is inevitable until such time as the proletariat comes out on top, everywhere in the world, and can start building a society without classes.

The third (which we know as the democratic Christian philosophy) denies that man was made for war, and asserts boldly that ultimate peace is inevitable, that all men are brothers, and that God is their Father. This democratic philosophy pervades not only the hearts and minds of those who live by the Christian religion, both Protestant and Catholic, but of those who draw their inspiration from Mohammedanism, Judaism, Hinduism, Confucianism, and other faiths.

Hitler has become the anti-Christ of this generation—perhaps the most complete anti-Christ who has ever lived. It is not enough to bring about the downfall of Hitler. We must understand the origin and growth of the Prussian spirit, and do something to counteract that spirit, if we wish to bring permanent peace.

### Evil Teaching

The Prussian tradition of the last century, and especially the Nazi education of the last 10 years, have created a psychic entity so monstrous and so dangerous to the entire world that it is vital to exercise some control over German education when the war comes to an end. Prussian schoolmasters have been of greater importance to the German Army than Prussian captains, and Prussian text-books have had greater value than ammunition.

This, then, is the vastly difficult problem with which the United Nations will have to cope, if the victory which now is coming closer is to bring more than just a short breathing-spell

before another Prussian attack is launched upon the world.

It is not up to the United Nations to say just what the German schools of the future should teach; and we do not want to be guilty of a Hitler-like orgy of book burning. But it is vital to the peace of the world to make sure that neither Prussianism, Hitlerism, nor any modification of them is taught.

There are many cultured German scholars with an excellent attitude towards the world who should be put to work on the job of rewriting the German text-books in their own way. I believe these men would glorify peace and international honesty, the re-establishment of the German culture of Beethoven, Schubert, Schiller, and Goethe, and the gradual preparation of the German spirit for an appreciation of the fact that a bill of rights for the individual is as vital as a bill of duties towards the State.

### Democracy's Needs

It will not be necessary for Americans to teach in the German schools. The all-important thing is to see that the cult of war and international deceit is no longer preached as a virtue in the schools.

Marxism has used the Cheka just as Prussianism has used the Gestapo, but it has never preached international war as an instrument of national policy. It does not believe one race is superior to another.

Many of the Marxian activities of the last 10 years which people of the west have most condemned have been inspired by fear of Germany. The Russian people, who are the chief believers in Marxism, are fundamentally more religious than the Prussians. The great mass of the Russian people is still hungry for spiritual food. The Russians have a better opportunity to find that spiritual food than have the Prussians under their régime which glorifies the violence of the old Teutonic gods.

The future well-being of the world depends upon the extent to which Marxism, as it is being modified in Russia, and demo-





### Land Army Girl

In training in Hertfordshire as a forewoman, this member of the Land Army is seen with a slashing knife, used for hedge-trimming

Continued from the previous column

cracy, as we are adapting it to twentieth-century conditions, can live together in peace.

It is my belief that democracy is the only true expression of Christianity; but if it is not to let Christianity down, democracy must be tremendously more efficient than it has been in the service of the common man, and in resistance to selfish pressure groups.

After this war is over the democratic nations will need to prove that they are supremely interested in full employment and full utilisation of natural resources. They will need to demonstrate that the consuming power of their people can be made to equal their productive power. The right to work at a regular job and for a decent wage is essential to the true dignity of man.

If the western democracies furnish full employment and an expanding production, they need have no fear of a revival of old-line Communistic propaganda. If they do not furnish full employment, propaganda of this kind is inevitable. In the event of long-continued unemployment,

the only question will be whether the Prussian or Marxian doctrine will take us over first.

If we want peace we must treat other nations in the spirit of democratic Christianity. We must make our religion practical.

We of the United States, who now have the greatest opportunity that ever came to any people, do not wish to impose on any other race or to thrust our money or technical experts or ways of thought on those who do not desire them. But we do believe that if we measure up to the responsibility which Providence has placed on our shoulders we shall be called on for help by many peoples who admire us.

By collaborating with the rest of the world to put productive resources fully to work we shall raise our own standard of living and help to raise the standard of living of others. It is not that we shall be taking the bread out of the mouths of our own children to feed the children of others, but that we shall co-operate with everyone to call forth the energies of everyone, to put God's earth more completely at the service of all mankind.

### The Last of Four Brave Men

MARTYRS to science are many, and X-ray work in particular takes heavy toll of brave men who carry on their daily tasks knowing only too well the terrible risks.

The London Hospital had its own immortal pioneers—four men who each in turn became a victim of the dreadful X-ray dermatitis and laid down his life for his fellows. E. E. Wilson was the first martyr; the second was Reginald Blackall, who lost both arms and finally died in agony in

1925; the third was Edward Harnack, who also lost both arms. He passed on last year, leaving J. S. Suggars as the only survivor of a noble band. Mr Suggars, who worked in the X-ray Department of the London Hospital for 22 years before his sufferings forced him to give up, was 14 years head of the photographic department of the hospital before retiring in 1938.

Now, in the midst of war, he too has passed on, a hero of peace.

## CARRY ON

### HERE WE STAND

LET me make this clear in case there should be any mistake about it. We mean to hold our own. I have not become the King's First Minister in order to preside over the liquidation of the British Empire.

For that task, if ever it were prescribed, someone else would have to be found, and under a democracy I suppose the nation would have to be consulted.

I am proud to be a member of that vast commonwealth and society of nations and communities gathered in and around the ancient British monarchy without which the good cause might well have perished from the face of the earth.

Here we are and here we stand, a veritable rock of salvation in this drifting world.

Winston Churchill

### Make Us Worthy, O Lord

Written after reading the C N Front Page under this heading

THE solemn fateful pendulum of time

Will usher in at length the hour of peace;

Our thousand years of history sublime

Knew not such interval of precious lease.

This island, battered with its wartime scars,

The warless world must have as cornerstone,

And we must banish far the sin that mars,

The selfishness that makes our brethren groan.

The Peace has come within our distant sight,

As if the gates of Heaven our eyes could see;

The golden crocus nods to our delight,

And we remain unfettered still, and free:

Yet many waters deep still must be crossed

Lest to satanic lust the world is lost.

T. Pittaway, Rodden Rectory, Somerset

### THE GOAL

WHEN a man becomes dear to me, I have touched the goal of fortune.

Emerson

### Master of Fortune

STRANGE is the vigour in a brave man's soul. The strength of his spirit and his irresistible power, the greatness of his heart and the height of his condition, his mighty confidence and contempt of dangers, his true security and repose in himself, his liberty to dare and do what he pleaseth, his alacrity in the midst of fears, his invincible temper, are advantages which make him master of fortune.

His courage fits him for all attempts, makes him serviceable to God and man, and makes him the bulwark and defence of his being and country. Traherne

## To Be Alive in Such an Age

To be alive in such an age!

No more a piping age of peace,

An angry age, an age of steel  
When cannons roar, and nations reel,

And God's once peaceful air is wrath

With flying squadrons showering death!

To be alive in such an age!

When all our bygone dreams of good,

Our glorious dreams of brotherhood,

Seem drowned beneath a sea of blood.

To face the facts, and undismayed

Believe the good for which we prayed.

To see it all and yet to feel

In spite of hate and clanging steel

Some great, some wondrous thing of good

Will grow from out this angry flood.

For Faith that has the wine-press trod

In such an age—we thank Thee, God.  
Henry Victor Morgan

## SUSSEX DELIGHT

WOODLAND countries are interesting on many accounts, not so much on account of their masses of green leaves as on account of their variety of sights and sounds and incidents that they afford.

Even in winter the coppices are beautiful to the eye, while they comfort the mind with the idea of shelter and warmth. In spring they change their hue from day to day during two whole months, which is about the time from the appearance of the delicate leaves of the birch to the full expansion of those of the ash; and even before the leaves

come at all to intercept the view, what in the vegetable creation is so delightful to behold as the bed of a coppice besprinkled with primroses and bluebells?

The opening of the birch leaves is the signal for the pheasant to begin to crow, for the blackbird to whistle, and the thrush to sing; and just when the oak buds begin to look reddish, and not a day before, the whole tribe of finches burst forth in songs from every bough, while the lark, imitating them all, carries the joyous sounds to the sky. William Cobbett in Sussex

### THANKSGIVING

O God, I dedicate to Thee  
The time that still remains for me;

These many years (or maybe few)  
Were bought by men I never knew.

May I go softly all my days,  
Be kind and gentle in my ways;

Help me the years ahead to view  
As bought by men I never knew.

David Effaye

### THESE SIX

THESE six things doth the Lord hate: A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood; a heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief, a false witness that speaketh lies.

Proverbs



**THIS ENGLAND** Wytham Abbey, near Oxford, which Colonel Raymond Fennell (here seen with some US officers) is giving to the University.



## Annie Laurie For Russia

It is not an unimportant piece of news that ten British songs have just been translated into Russian by the State music-publishing house of Moscow.

"Annie Laurie" is one of the songs, and this too is important, for the words and music of that charming ballad are alike very near to the Russian spirit, with its sweetness and sadness.

Russia and Britain have been two worlds apart for longer than is good for mankind. They are much nearer in many ways than either nation realised, and now mutual admiration for bravery and constancy, not confined to a section here and there, but spread throughout, each whole nation, is making them kin.

As we and the Russians come to know each other better, as we hope we shall when we visit each other's countries after the war and see more of each other at home, we shall make some amazing discoveries. We shall realise, for example, what only a few discerning travellers have hitherto pointed out, namely, that there is an extraordinary community of taste and feeling and outlook between the British and the Russian working man and woman.

When Liudmilla Pavlichenko, history student and Soviet warrior, visited our universities and factories not long ago, many of her admirers said, "Why, she might be an English girl." And so she might.

The Germans penetrated deeply into Russian life throughout last century, but they were always alien to its spirit. This we know from the works of the great Russian writers. The chief factor which made and kept the

Germans alien was their deadly lack of humour. It is very significant that for years, alike under the Tsars and after the Revolution, the works of Dickens, Jerome K. Jerome, and W. W. Jacobs, three outstanding British humorists, have been immensely popular with Russian readers.

The Russians have lately, on more than one occasion, paid tribute to British music. They admire many of our writers, great and small, and are beginning to realise that British art is worthy of more attention than they have hitherto accorded it. All these things will help them to a wider understanding of that which is beginning to interest them very deeply, the British way of life.

### WORK IS SAFER

The number of British workers killed by accident at their work was 236 in January. This was three less than last January, which means that there were far fewer accidents per unit of work done, because the number of workers rose greatly in the twelve months.

As usual, the miners headed the list with 80 fatalities. Railwaymen came next with 36. There is still much to do to make these employments reasonably safe. How often we hear it said that our railways are safe! Safe they are for the traveller, but for the workers they still amount to the killing of over 400 men a year.

## CN FRONT PAGE

### Arthur Mee's Third War Book

Paper or no paper, the C.N. Front Page goes on, growing into Arthur Mee's war books. Number Three comes in a dramatic hour.

Nineteen-Forty, as the Daily Telegraph said, is indeed a book to lift up our hearts, covering the year that was our finest hour, with its unparalleled betrayals, its intolerable burdens, its overwhelming grief.

Immortal Dawn, covering 1941, leaves us still in the shadows but brings us within sight of day-break; we could see the light at the end of the tunnel in spite of all disaster. The bitter year drew to its end and brought us into 1942, which was to see the end of the Beginning, as Mr Churchill said—and the beginning of the End, as we may say.

Wonderful Year, the new volume, written week by week as the poignant drama of the world unfolds itself, brings us, in Arthur Mee's own way, through 1942, from the dark midnight of Singapore to the high noon of these triumphant days with Egypt free, and Russia astounding mankind with the promise of the final destruction of the foulest tyranny ever seen and the coming of the Great Peace and the Warless World.

Nineteen-Forty has been re-printed three times and Immortal Dawn twice. Wonderful Year will soon be ready. The first two are 5s and Wonderful Year is 6s. All are published by Hodder and Stoughton, and orders should be given now to a bookseller as supplies are short.

### Cornwall's Great Oak

How many of us have seen a tree which has an ever-open entrance, an entrance through which five people can pass and stand upright in comfort within the hollow centre and leave by an exit on the other side?

This curious tree, an oak, 38 feet round the trunk and 32 feet high, the most historic tree in Cornwall, stands in Darley farmyard near the main Launceston-Liskeard road. It is reputed to be 1000 years old, and for generations has been one of the sights of the Duchy.

The tree is always the first in the district to appear in bud, and bears a rich crop of acorns.

### BETTER HISTORIES

No light task has been allotted to Professor Ernest Barker, one of our greatest living educators.

He has been appointed by the President of the Board of Education, Mr Butler, to be chairman of a new committee which will consider the supply of books to occupied countries after the war.

Many of these books will be, we imagine, new histories. Yes, that will be perhaps the chief problem, to rewrite the bad history-books which have been responsible for so much trouble all over the world. The British Council and representatives of our Allies were consulted at a conference before the new committee was formed, and we may be sure that much difficult ground was surveyed and good seed prepared.

## Green Cape in the Atlantic

### STORY OF AN AFRICAN HEADLAND

A NAME that occurs with growing frequency in the news is Cape Verde, the most westerly headland in Africa, with the islands to which it gives its name 350 miles farther to the west.

The sight of it must still bring gladness to weary seafarers, and indeed its very name is a shout of joy, the proclamation of a fact to exalt the human spirit and dispel for ever the terrifying influence of an evil legend.

When our Henry the Sixth was building Eton College, mariners although they knew every nook and cranny of the Mediterranean, still believed that Africa was a burning zone towards its centre, the approach to which was guarded by seas with waves that ran mountains high, these giving place to windless calm where the waters evaporated in the blazing heat, so that there remained only a horrible salt ooze, filled with monsters huge and dire. And, worst of all, in this region Satan was said to stretch forth his claws to seize unhappy shipmen and their craft.

To prove that this was so a map was made showing an island called The Island of the Hand of

Satan. But year after year the Portuguese Prince Henry the Navigator sent brave men in little ships down the deadly West African coast, and in 1443 one of these ships, at last passing the limits of the Sahara, sighted land with rich vegetation. It was almost unbelievable. The old legends were false; the land did not burn; there were no monsters; Satan did not thrust up his clutching claws; here was verdure. So they called the happy headland, not by a saint's name as was their custom, but Cape Verde, or Green Cape.

Erik the Red when he first discovered the snowy wastes of the mighty island he called Greenland, said: "Men will be more willing to come here if it has a good name." The Portuguese invited no man to their Green Cape; their name simply stated a geographical fact that had given their mariners such great delight.

## TO POINT A MORAL AND ADORN A TALE

IN connection with Hitler's campaign against Russia, the following quotation relating to Charles the Twelfth of Sweden has been unearthed from Creasy's Decisive Battles.

Charles at that time was solely bent on dethroning the sovereign of Russia, as he had already dethroned the sovereign of Poland, and all Europe fully believed that he would entirely crush the Tsar, and dictate conditions of peace in the Kremlin.

Charles himself looked on success as a certainty; and the romantic extravagance of his views was continually increasing. One year, he thought, would suffice for the conquest of Russia. No enterprise at that time appeared impossible to him. He had even dispatched several officers privately into Asia and Egypt to take plans of the towns and examine into the strength and resources of those countries.

How often we have seen Napoleon's fatal campaign in Russia referred to of late. This extract refers to an elder con-

queror, who in the 18th century came to grief in Russia. Charles was a man of great and varied ability, who became king at 15. In 1700, when he was only 18, he defeated the Danes and struck at Russia with a small army of 8000 men, who defeated Peter the Great's army of 60,000 at the Battle of Narva. He then turned upon Poland, set up his own nominee as king, defeated Saxony, resumed the attack on Russia, and crossed the Vistula.

But this time he failed; his communications were cut, and his army encircled and annihilated by Russia at the Battle of Poltava in 1709, when he was 27. He never recovered from this crushing blow. After retreating to Turkey he tried to conquer Norway, and was killed in 1718.

Dr Johnson wrote that he died:

Leaving a name at which the world grew pale  
To point a moral and adorn a tale.

## China Thinking of Tomorrow

CHINA is constantly thinking not only of her resistance to the enemy but of her reconstruction.

The daily newspapers in Chungking, all printed on very coarse paper, have been giving a lot of space of late to schemes for the future, and something like a Beveridge Plan for China has been taking shape.

The following platform is laid down:

To take a full census of the population.

To hold monthly meetings at which everybody is to recite the Citizens Pact of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek.

To train adults and children to be useful citizens.

To train all youth to protect the nation, resist the enemy, and preserve local peace.

To train the people for self-government in the lower adminis-

trative units and to establish social bodies in such units.

To encourage cultivators of the land and to establish a fund of common land from which to draw revenue for running local welfare organisations.

To open up new roads.

To establish cooperatives in order to increase production and bring about equal distribution of goods.

To promote sanitary measures and improve the health of the people.

To establish relief organisations for orphans, widows, and sick.

To promote the New Life Movement that is to suppress opium-smoking, gambling, wasting of time and money in loose living, and in general to reform bad habits.

Like our own plans, this new Chinese programme aims high.

## BEDTIME CORNER

DEPENDENT for our lives we are  
Upon the sun's health-giving rays;  
Their warmth and brightness from afar  
Bring gladness to our earthly days.

Dependent equally are we  
Upon the Maker of the Sun  
For light and power and grace to be  
His followers in the race we run.

David Effaye

### Looking For Trouble

Two men who were travelling together had very different natures. One looked on the bright side of things, while the other was always expecting trouble.

"Suppose I lose my business," said the dismal one, pulling a long face. "If I couldn't get work I should starve."

"Don't think of such things," said the cheerful one. "Make up your mind to work hard, and see if heaven does not bless your efforts."

"Oh, but suppose I were to become blind!" And as he spoke the dismal one closed his eyes and groped his way along, in order to realise the full sorrow of such an event.

Just at this moment the men came to a treasure that lay in the road, and the man who always hoped for the best secured it, for the other man, having his eyes shut, could not see what was lying before him.

Those who are always seeking trouble miss much that is good in life

### Riddle

What bridge is it impossible for you to cross?

The bridge of your nose

### Daffodil Time





The Children's Newspaper, March 27, 1943

## LATEST POSSIBLE EASTER

EASTER DAY is late this year (April 25); it is as late as it ever has been since the eighth century, when the Church fixed the date according to the moon.

The Prayer Book gives eight Tables explaining how to find the date of Easter in the centuries to come; in fact, the boy or girl with a head for figures can work it all out to the end of Time, with help up to the year 8500. We have no doubt that it is a pastime frequently carried on in a few remote from a dull preacher.

It may be that the Church, in its wisdom, made the greatest of its festivals coincide with the Spring celebrations of heathendom, for it is fixed about this time. It was decided that Easter Day should be after March 21 and that it should be the first Sunday following the Full Moon after that date.

The ancient authorities were not astronomers, however, and they believed that the Moon appeared Full on the 14th day of its phase. The truth is, however, that Full Moon is usually on the 15th or 16th day of its phases. So we call their Easter-regulating Moon the Paschal or Ecclesiastical Full Moon, and abide by the elaborate Tables in the Prayer Book, not worrying about studying the heavens.

## An Act of Parliament

Otherwise we should be in a muddle, as Easter Day is the base from which all the Movable Feasts of the Church are calculated, and also the terms of our Law Courts and Universities.

This year Saturday March 20 was the 14th day of the Moon, but it was not really Full until Sunday March 21, so Easter is roughly a month later, or on the Sunday following the 14th day of the next Moon.

Based on these calculations Easter cannot fall earlier than March 22 or later than April 25.

So Smith minor can continue his furtive studies in the preface to the Prayer Book, with its Sunday Letters, Golden Numbers, and all its complicated tables.

In view of the possibility of a fixed date for Easter it is recalled that there is already in existence an Act of Parliament passed in 1935 fixing Easter for the first Sunday after the second April Saturday. All that it needs is an Order in Council calling the Act into operation, one of its clauses providing for this delay and for the consideration of the official opinion of the Churches.

## THE JAP AND THE SPIDER

Messages from Burma tell us that the Japanese there, developing the methods of their fellows in New Guinea who hid themselves in holes in the ground, add iron covers to the little pits used for sniping.

This seems a plain case of taking a leaf from the Book of Nature. Certain spiders, excavating holes or tubes in the earth, cover them with hinged trapdoors made of mingled silk and grains of soil or sand. When the tiny fortresses are attacked they hold down the doors from within by gripping the underside with their strong jaws.

## Japan's Quislings are Uneasy

THE Japs have had very little success with their quislings.

They have had the most notorious Asiatic of the breed at Nanking for some years. They have one in Siam, though he did not figure too successfully when there was trouble the other day. Nor have their Burmese quislings earned the thirty pieces of silver which were their reward.

As for Malaya, we do not hear of the quislings who may be functioning there. The fact is that Jap promises have been discovered, even by those who accepted them most eagerly, to be so different from Japanese performance that quislingism in the Far East is now an unattractive calling.

It works out in this way. The Japs come, they appoint their quisling, and the temporarily conquered community expects that the promises made when General Tojo's armies marched in, promises of full liberty and all the boons of "Co-Prosperity," will forthwith be fulfilled. But what happens? The country is robbed from end to end, the people are put to forced labour and brutally ill-used, and the insolence and cruelty of the "warriors of Nippon" are allowed full sway.

## When Trouble Begins

Then it is that trouble begins for the quisling. His deluded followers begin to ask questions. And, as they have very soon learned what the sorry consequences are when they ask them of their new Japanese masters, they turn for reply to the man who persuaded them of the nobility and generosity of the conqueror they were asked to welcome.

The Japs themselves do not in the least mind this twist in the affair. Having secured the initial assistance of their tool, they are done with him. They have put him into his place, they would say, to deal with trouble, not to worry them with it. But if he does worry them he and those he has been appointed to control had better look out.

So we need not wonder that Quisling Po Unga has fled from New Guinea. He may well move quickly, for there are not many of his kind in those parts. On the contrary, the natives of Papua and the Solomons do not seem to have taken kindly to the Japs at all. Most obstinately, they appear to prefer the British administration which has given

them firmness with justice and sympathy. There was that native police-sergeant in Guadalcanal, for example, who refused to help the kind Japs even when they tortured him and left him for dead because he would not give information about the masters whose salt he had eaten.

In the Solomons the magistrates were fine young Britishers who foresaw what might happen, and made plans accordingly. They relied on the loyalty of men like this black sergeant, whom we rewarded with the George Medal for his bravery and staunchness. They took their supplies, their records, and their radios into the bush, there to carry on their work and keep in touch with the Allied forces.

Soon—perhaps sooner than we think—the day of Japanese "Co-Prosperity" in the Orient will be over. Soon it will be peaceable and cultured China, not ferocious and barbarian Japan, whose influence will spread over the China and Java Seas and the Indian Ocean. Britain and America will not find it difficult to work and live in the East side by side with the China of Chiang Kai-shek and his wonderful wife.

## Ancient Chinese Culture

When our own island was itself barbarian, when America was one space of prairie, mountain, woodland, and swamp, inhabited by a mere handful of wandering Red Indian tribes, China was leading the world in literature and the arts, in many branches of science, in social and political administration. Even Japan learned all her ways of culture from China, and fed upon the genius and skill of the Chinese. She owes all that is best in her to the people she is seeking to destroy.

The Far East has no need of Japan or her quislings. When the day dawns on which Korea, Indo-China, and Siam are free once more, it will be to the New and Greater China that she will turn for guidance and leadership and for real prosperity.

## Eire Passes a Queer Law

CURIOUS things have been happening in Eire ever since that highly individual State secured its independence 21 years ago.

Not that we on our part would venture to criticise Irish individualism, even when it takes the wild form of denying to us the use of the seaports which might have protected Eire's own shipping against destruction by the German U-boats.

Eire is one of the few neutral countries left in the world, so neutral that her newspapers may not indicate the slightest bias one way or the other in the war for freedom. Her citizens, however, are taking the greatest pride in explaining to any British visitor that Eire has 150,000 of her sons fighting in the British forces (a figure

which we sincerely hope is not exaggerated).

The latest curiosity from the Emerald Isle is, however, quite puzzling. Dr Douglas Hyde, the quiet old scholar who is her President, has appealed to the Supreme Court in Dublin against a law passed by the Eire Parliament which he says is against the Constitution.

By this law no parent in the country can send a son or a daughter under 14 to be educated anywhere abroad without consent from the Minister of Education.

Dr Hyde, Eire's foremost scholar, wants to know why, and as he is President he may be able to insist on an answer from the "Cúirt Oachtarach" which neither Mr De Valera nor the Dail Eireann will appreciate.

## WAR, PEACE, AND WORK The Boy Talks With the Man

Boy. I notice that Sir William Beveridge, in discussing his Security scheme, points out that it must be our aim not merely to insure our people against adversity, but to conquer mass unemployment. Can we do that?

Man. Let us see exactly what Sir William said. It was this: "If we have the strength, skill, and determination to do what is needed to conquer Germany, why should we assume our powers of organisation to be so weak that we cannot equally conquer unemployment?" I think this utterance entirely justified. We have in war organised not only the full employment of our normal labour power, which in peace is so often "out of work," but have directed into productive labour millions of people who have never tackled such work before.

Boy. I suppose it is true to say that our people are more than fully employed, seeing that the Government has brought in prisoners of war to help us?

Man. Yes; and still the Government urges us to work harder on the great business of winning the war. Still they have jobs asking for labour.

Boy. If, therefore, we wish to form a true opinion as to whether we can avoid mass unemployment, the first thing is to ask whether as many jobs will remain for peace as now exist for war?

Man. This is it exactly; and when we once perceive that in a properly organised society there would be more to do in peace than in war we arrive at the proper answer to Sir William Beveridge's question. What was wrong before the war was that even in what we called great trades the production was extraordinarily small. Let me give you one or two examples.

A few years ago the Board of Trade showed us that the value of the houses erected in 1930 was ridiculously small when related to population. The official returns made by builders employing more than ten workers gave only about £71,000,000. This provision of new homes was disgracefully small in relation to the first call of civilisation, in spite of the crying need to pull down enormous areas of unhealthy slums. What was wanted was a new output of hundreds of millions of pounds worth of homes every year.

Boy. And I hear that the same sort of thing is true of other things, clothing, and so on?

Man. In 1930 we consumed only £89,000,000 of all articles made of wool, including not only garments, but carpets and upholstery. If all our families had made the modest call of £30 a year for woollen and worsted goods the wool trades would have had in 1930 a value of £330,000,000 a year. Or take china and earthenware. In 1930 the trade employed only 66,000 men, women, boys, and girls, and British households were able to spend an average of under three pence a week for pottery. Every productive trade in the country, indeed, gave poor and unworthy results.

Boy. But the Government possesses powers of compulsion, and now in the war tells people what to make and they make it. Could that be done in peace?

Man. It would not be necessary. The great point is to show that the work needs doing. By a proper system of organisation our people would be turned into ample and useful employments with each worker in effect a Consumer-Producer, using liberally the instruments of science, and able to command his proper share of the work done by other Consumer-Producers.

## Children's Teeth in War-Time



Even in wartime a child's diet must contain a proportion of sweet things for nourishment and energy. But sweet things cause acid-mouth, which encourages the germs which attack and decay the teeth. To protect the teeth a child's tooth-paste should contain plenty of 'Milk of Magnesia,' the most effective neutraliser of mouth acid known. Only in one tooth-paste is 'Milk of Magnesia' brand antacid to be found and that is Phillips' Dental Magnesia, which contains a high percentage.

Children who use this pleasant-tasting tooth-paste have the whitest teeth which are practically free from decay, distressing tooth-ache and disfiguring gaps. Get a tube today.

Sold everywhere 1/1d. and 1/101d.

RETURN EMPTY TUBES  
TO THE CHEMIST

**Phillips'**  
**Dental Magnesia**

\* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

**A Patriot and His  
WASTE-WAPER  
Are Soon Parted**

*Suits child  
or adult*

Here's a laxative for young or old, for the strong or the delicate. Lixen is thoroughly effective in action and, at the same time, so gentle as to be quite safe even for children. Made from senna pods, Lixen doesn't 'gripe' or irritate. And it is pleasant to take!

Lixen Elixir is the palatable liquid in bottles, 1/3, 2/3, 3/11.  
Lixen Lozenges, fruit flavoured, in bottles, 1/8.  
Purchase Tax Incl.

Made in England by Allen & Hanbury Ltd.

**LIXEN**

THE GOOD-NATURED

*Laxative*



# The BRAN TUB

## INSIGNIFICANT

I CAN'T imagine what's the matter with me, Doctor. I'm continually thinking about myself.

Ah! You must stop worrying over trifles.

## Things That Matter

JUST to be tender, just to be true;  
Just to be glad the whole day through;  
Just to be merciful, just to be mild;  
Just to be trustful as a child;  
Just to be gentle and kind and sweet;  
Just to be helpful with willing feet;  
Just to be cheery when things go wrong;  
Just to drive sadness away with a song;  
Whether the hour is dark or bright,  
Just to be loyal to God and right.

## Phew!

THERE was a small boy of Quebec Who was buried in snow to his neck.  
When they said, "Are you friz?" He replied, "Yes, I is— But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

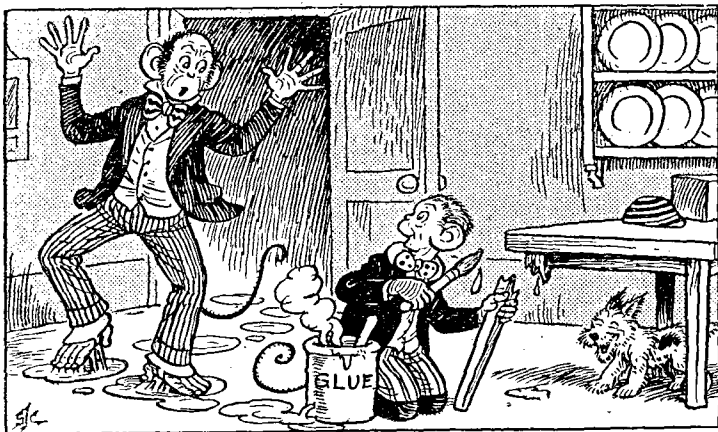
## SAFETY FIRST

SING a song of accidents That happen every day.  
All you little boys and girls, Hark to what I say!  
When you're not at lessons, At play in field or park,  
Do not run about the streets, But go home ere it's dark.

## Short

SIGHED Tommy, when his friend told him that his coat was too short, "I know it is, but it will be long enough before I get another."

## Jacko on the Job



THERE was nothing that Jacko liked better than playing about with the glue-pot. A leg of the kitchen table certainly needed attention, and Jacko got busy. What he failed to notice was that the glue-pot leaked, leaving pools of the sticky mess on the floor. Father Jacko, coming in hurriedly, put his feet right in it—and couldn't draw them out again!

## FIREPROOF

POET: No, the editors never burn my poems.  
Friend: How is that?  
Poet: I write them on sheets of asbestos.

## The Worker

HE worked by day And toiled by night.  
He gave up play And all delight.  
Dry backs he read New things to learn,  
And forged ahead Success to earn.  
He plodded on With faith and pluck,  
And when he won Men called it luck.



## EQUALS

THE self-made man was singing his own praises to a gathering of his workpeople.

"Yes, I began life as a barefoot boy," he went on.

"H'm! I wasn't born with shoes on, either," a man in the crowd was heard to exclaim.

## Higher Mathematics



THERE once was a wandering adder Who used a tall tree as a ladder.  
"One and one in a nest Come to two, I suggest," He said, "which is proof I'm an adder."

## TRUST

ROBINSON: Yes, he's one of the best! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening.

Brown: How so?  
Robinson: He lent me an umbrella.

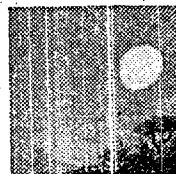
## Quack! Quack!

The following was sent, with a couple of ducks, to a patient by Dr Jenner.

I'VE dispatched, my dear madam, this scrap of a letter To say that Miss Blank is very much better;  
A regular doctor no longer she lacks,  
And therefore I've sent her a couple of quacks.

## Other Worlds

IN the evening the planet Venus is low in the west; Saturn and Uranus are in the south-west; and Jupiter is high in the south. In the morning Mars is in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 7 o'clock on Wednesday morning, March 24.



## The Children's Hour

Here are details of the BBC broadcasts for Wednesday, March 24, to Tuesday, March 30.

WEDNESDAY, 5.20 The Wooden Shoes—a story from the Isle of Man; followed by Two Piano Medleys, played by Violet Carson and Muriel Levy; and Dick Whittington Without a Cat—the story of a Yorkshire lad who became Lord Mayor of London.

THURSDAY, 5.20 The Railway Children (Part 4); followed by a talk on the Airgraph Service, by Sidney R. Campion, who will tell how airgraphs are made and sent.

FRIDAY, 5.20 At the Roaring Donkey, being Part 6 of Arthur Ransome's story, The Big Six; Olive Shapley's America letter; and a recital of American music.

SATURDAY, 5.20 Pete's Party—a potato-mime by Dorothy Worsley, with music by Mai Jones.

SUNDAY, 5.20 Bede—a play about the Monk of Jarrow, by Violet A. Pearn, with music specially composed by Dr Martin Shaw.

MONDAY, 5.20 Bitty and the Bears—a story by Elizabeth Gorell (Part 1—The Bears Depart); followed by Young Artists—Songs by Pamela Keefe, and Flute Solos by Christopher Letcher. 5.45 The House at Westminster—a talk by Megan Lloyd George.

TUESDAY, 5.30 Scottish Song Feature, devised by Andrew P. Wilson; and a talk by Ruby Tinkiss of Ottawa on What I Like about Scotland.

## A Lot of Littles

A LITTLE saint best fits a little shrine,  
A little prop best fits a little vine;  
As my small cruse best fits a little wine.

A little seed best fits a little soil,  
A little trade best fits a little toil;  
As my small jar best fits my little oil.

A little bin best fits a little bread,  
A little garland fits a little head;  
As my small stuff best fits my little shed.

A little hearth best fits my little fire,  
A little chapel fits a little choir;  
As my small bell best fits my little spire.

A little stream best fits a little boat,  
A little lead best fits a little float;  
As my small pipe best fits my little note.

Robert Herrick

## LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Reversals  
Door, rood.  
Teem, meet.  
Deed, deed.

DIET WELL  
ADD HORSE  
REIN RIDE  
EATABLE K  
L RED L  
R TRELLIS  
IDEA YOKE  
CRATE SEE  
EYRE MEND

Sixpence

Three pennies, five halfpennies, two farthings.  
Four pennies, two halfpennies, four farthings.  
One threepenny-piece, three halfpennies, six farthings.  
One threepenny-piece, one penny, eight farthings.

## ABSOLUTELY FREE!

We will give you—absolutely free—the very attractive stamp which the Free Dutch Government in London have just issued (February 1st, 1943) for the Dutch West Indies Islands of Curacao. This extremely handsome stamp is in two colours and shows the Dutch flag flying over the old Fort at Saint Eustatius. Three old cannon can be seen in the foreground of the stamp, while inset is a portrait of Her Royal Highness Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands (Holland), who is now in London. The Dutch Government have told us that no more stamps will be available when present supplies are exhausted. This very interesting and historical issue should be in every collection. It will increase the value and interest of any collection, and you can get this stamp from us **Absolutely Free** by asking to see one of our Approval Selections. Also you must send us 3d. in stamps to cover cost of our postages. Only one of these Gifts can be sent free to each applicant.

Write now to:  
WINDSOR STAMP CO. (Dept. CN), UCKFIELD, SUSSEX



## Mother! Constipated Child needs 'California Syrup of Figs'

Hurry, Mother! A teaspoonful of this gentle, harmless laxative. It never gripes or overacts. Ask for 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages. Obtainable everywhere, 1s. 4d. and 2s. 6d. Mother, be sure to ask for 'CALIFORNIA Syrup of Figs.'